

Nay, nay thy wit's full
twice, and the right was thrice, or of wit am I be-reft?

sound, thou must turn thee round. *f*
Round, round, round, round, faith, when

p
Nay, have a care, 'twas five I said.
"straight" begins? then alleys six!

f *cresc.*
Nay, six, I swear, nay, six, I swear, round, round, round,

cresc.

round, 'tis my head that spins. So mark thy left and mark thy So plague thy left and

right, thou wilt keep thy line, thou wilt count thee nine, take a cross-path plague thy right, with thy "keep thy line," and thy "count thee nine"; and thy

here, take a cross-path there, pass a hos - tel door, and, but set good store cross-path here, and thy cross-path there, and thy hos - tel door, and I wot not more,

on all my speech, thou'lt mend thy plight till, ho - ly monk or not, this night